

The Merit of a Medicine

Is determined by the test,—"Does it cure?" We know Hood's Sarsaparilla does cure. People who take it for any disease caused by bad blood or a low state of the system say it cures. It is the great pure blood maker, stomach tonic and nerve strengthener. It cures dyspepsia and nervousness, debility, that tired feeling, and all blood diseases. Get only Hood's, because

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints. All druggists \$1.

Chanced by Circumstances.
"Where's your watch?" asked the observant man.

"Why, here it is," replied the man whose prosperity had slipped a cog or two recently.

"But that's a silver one. The one you used to carry had a handsome gold case."

"Well—er—circumstances alter cases, you know."—Philadelphia Press.

Slow Work.
"Maria, you let that young Bobster stay last night until 1 o'clock."

"But, mamma, you told me I must give him time to propose."

"But five hours!"

"Why, mamma, you know he stutters."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Sheridan's Wit.
Richard Brinsley Sheridan was one day dining with Lord Thurlow when his lordship produced some fine Countess which had been sent him from the Cape of Good Hope. Sheridan, who saw the bottle emptied with uncommon regret, set his wits to work to get another.

Falling in his attempt, however, he turned toward a gentleman seated further down and said, "Sir, pass me up that decanter, for I must return to Madeira, since I cannot double the Cape."—San Francisco Argonaut.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine
Carter's
Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Wm. Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION.
Purely Vegetable.
Price 25 Cents.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Willie Good—Pa, our teacher says that "collect" and "congregate" mean the same thing.

Rev. Good—Well, you tell your teacher that you have information that there is considerable difference between a congregation and a collection.

—Baltimore American.

Lost No Time.
Parke—I told my wife she could sell if she desired the furniture that had become too bad for use.

Lane—She was prompt to take the hint, was she?

Parke (sadly)—Was she? There isn't a thing left.—Harper's Bazar.

PIMPLES

"My wife had pimples on her face, but she has been taking CARSCARETS and they have all disappeared. I had been troubled with constipation for some time, but after taking the first CARSCARET I had no more trouble with this ailment. We cannot speak too highly of CARSCARETS."—FRED WATMAN, 508 Germantown Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Carcarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Purely Vegetable. Pleasant. Taste Good. Do Good. Doctor Suggests. 10 Cents. 50 Cents. 1.00.

CURE CONSTIPATION.
Hartley Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, 314

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE TOBACCO HABIT.

Are you looking for trouble?

No? Then you had better get ready to irrigate your land right now. You've lost several crops by not doing it—do you want to lose another?

Our pumping plants are fully guaranteed. Send full particulars.

Hercules Gas Engine Works

141-143 FIRST STREET

San Francisco

DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED

ONE FOR A DOSE. Cures Sick Headache and Dye

Angels, Nervous Headache, Stomach, Acid, Indigestion, Prevents Heartburns. Do not get up or lie down.

To have your pills, mail your name to Dr. Gunn, 212 BROADWAY, New York, N. Y. Sold by Druggists.

A FISH-CATCHING FISH.

He Has a Mouth One-third the Size of His Body.

Most remarkable of strange fishes is the angler fish, whose very name seems a paradox. The fishing fish is nevertheless a reality and a stern one to all that approach those awful jaws of his. With a body the color of mud he generally lies in the shadow of some rock on the bottom of the sea, waiting motionless for the approach of his prey. He is provided with an odd kind of fin just over the mouth, and this is held out in front of him to give warning of the coming of something to be swallowed. One taken alive was experimented on, and it was found that if this projecting fin was touched with a stick, even though the stick did not come near the mouth, the jaws closed convulsively. This shows that the fin, by some provision of nature, closes the jaws as soon as it is touched.

The mouth is tremendous, growing to the width of a foot when the whole fish is only three feet long. One of these anglers was caught not long since, and though it was only 25 inches long, a fish 15 inches long was found sticking in its throat. The angler is provided with peculiar teeth set in double or treble rows along the jaws and at the entrance of the throat. Some of these teeth are a foot long. He is not a pretty fish to look at, but he attends strictly to business and will swallow anything that touches his warning fin, whether it is meant for food or not.

All kinds of things have been found in the stomachs of anglers, from bits of lead and stone to fish almost as large as the angler itself. This is without doubt one of the most peculiar and interesting fish in the whole ocean.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Bullfrog of Conscience.

"Are you one of the officers of the treasury department?" asked the man with the bloodshot eyes.

"I am assistant secretary of the treasury," was the reply. "What can I do for you?"

"Well, it's rather a confidential business, and I don't want it to go any further, but I've come to pay the government some money that I guess I owe it fairly. I came back from Europe some time ago with some dutiable goods concealed about me and got past the revenue officers with them. I figure that I beat the government out of about \$1, and I've come to square up and get the matter off my mind."

"Well," responded the assistant secretary, "we have what we call a conscience fund, and as this seems to be a case of conscience—"

"I don't know that it's my conscience that troubles me," said the visitor, "but I do know there's a big bullfrog that stays in a pond near where I live, and he keeps me awake, night after night, with his infernal 'cough up, cough up' and I've got tired of it."—Chicago Tribune.

A Hint to Letter Writers.

The practice of writing private letters from the first to the third page of a letter sheet and then going back to the second page is a matter of taste, but it will not do to follow that course of procedure in writing legal documents.

The New York courts have disallowed the provisions of a will written in this way. The testator wrote the will on three sides of a folded paper, commencing on the first page and continuing on the third page, at the top of which was written "second page," and completing and signing the instrument on a page marked "third page," which, in fact, was the second page of the sheet.

The court held that the will was not signed at the physical end, as required by the statute. The law does not contemplate going backward in order to get forward, and the will was refused probate. The New York court of appeals sustained the decision throwing out this form of will.—Boston Herald.

A Discouraging Entry.

The performance of the Shakespearean drama of "Hamlet" was dragging itself slowly along.

The time had come for the appearance of the ghost.

There was a slight delay owing to the tardiness of the ghost in responding to its cue.

The profound stillness that followed was broken by a loud voice in the front row of the main balcony:

"Mamma, there are 37 men down there with round white spots on top of their heads."

And no stage ghost ever made its appearance under more discouraging auspices than the armor clad phantom that came stalking upon the stage at this moment.—Chicago Tribune.

Parrots Natural Gymnasts.

The curious gymnastic feats which parrots sometimes perform in their cages have been ascribed to the desire of the birds to vary the monotony of their life in captivity. That was the opinion of Mrs. Mandley, the wife of the Central American explorer, until she lived in the forest region near Copan, where she saw the parrots in a state of perfect freedom indulging in all the feats practiced by their caged cousins.

It destroys one's nerves to be amiable every day to the same human being.—Beaconsfield.

LADIES!

Do you wish us to send you our Fall and Winter Fashion Book of Millinery, Suits, Skirts, Furs and other Ladies Wear at Wholesale Prices?

A Postal Card will bring it to you.

WEBB GRIFFIN & CO., 56 5th Ave., Chicago

Fine Old

WHISKEY,

GIN, BRANDY, RUM.

12 full quarts, \$9.00 Per gallon, \$2.50.

XXX PORT AND SHERRY, \$1.50.

All Good Goods.

Orders for \$25.00 and upward delivered free to nearest R. R. or Steamer Landing.

Blank Checks and Receipts.

Louis Cahen & Son,

Established 30 Years.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Cards on the Cars.

"Cards are not played as much on the cars as they used to be," said the commercial traveler. "A few years ago it was a common sight to see three or four games, whist, euchre, poker or seven up, going on in a car, and wherever four or five drummers were gathered together there was sure to be a lively game of draw in progress. Suburban trains were turned into whist clubs, and morning and night the commuters were engaged in a rubber."

"But all this has been changed. Nowadays it is the hardest thing in the world to get up a game of any kind in a train. Ask a stranger if he would like to take a hand at whist or euchre, and he will freeze you with a suspicious look. And, what is worse, he is entirely justified in his suspicions."

"In the last ten years the railroads of this country have been the harvest for gamblers, bunco men and short card experts. They have worked the field to the limit, from New York to California and from Vermont to Florida. They have worked all kinds of diamond games, until now it is almost impossible for a man to flash a deck of cards in the smoking compartment of a Pullman without the atmosphere growing a dozen degrees colder. A man who has been bitten once doesn't care to have the experience repeated."—Rochester Post-Express.

DEPRECIATION OF MONEY.

In 1873 a silver dollar was worth one dollar and six-tenths in gold, and in 1890 forty-five cents. Money may depreciate but there is one standard medicine, which has not changed in half a century, and that is Hostetter's Stomach Bitter. It always has been the one remedy for indigestion, dyspepsia or kidney troubles.

Amateur Safe Crackers.

Oakland, Cal.—Amateur cracksmen forced an entrance to Hook's furniture establishment at the Eleventh-street entrance during the night and with hammer and jimmy wrecked the interior of the safe, but secured no plunder. Finding nothing in the safe, they gave attention to the drawers in the office desks and broke every lock. This work netted them \$1 in 2-cent postage stamps.

RESULT OF A FALL.

San Francisco Attorney Falls From Platform of Street Car—Stricken With Paralysis.

Shock to the System Brings on Nervous Prostration—How a cure was Effected.

Volumes might be written in praise of a popular remedy for the creating of rich new blood and the up-building of a worn out body, but it is doubtful if anything half so convincing be demonstrated as is done by the interesting story related by Mr. Edward T. Dudley, a practicing attorney for twenty-five years in San Francisco, with offices at 83 City Hall Avenue. Twelve years ago when thirty-nine years of age, Mr. Dudley lost his balance while standing upon the rear platform of a street car, causing him to fall, striking the ground with the back of his head, which brought on a few days' numbness and eventually paralysis, however, has yielded to proper treatment as explained by him hereafter.

Feeling thankful for the good done him and realizing many others are in a similar condition, Mr. Dudley voluntarily tells of the benefits in his own way which is given without color or embellishment as follows:

"After the fall from the car I passed it by as an accident that had left me apparently all effects; yet a few weeks later, in endeavoring to get on a car, I found I could not raise my foot. From this paralysis began in my feet and in time my lower limbs became numb. I became pale as a ghost and it brought on a bloodless condition of my system. From being a strong healthy man of 180 pounds, I was reduced to 145 pounds, and my doctor told me that it was only a question of time when I should have to take my bed. My wife asked if I was going to die, and he said, 'No, but the chances were that I would lay on the flat of my back for twenty years.' I thought I would fool him. Medicines prescribed by the doctors and taken by me did no good, and my system was so drained, my blood so impoverished and I was so debilitated that at the time I started to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, I fell down I could not possibly get up again unassisted. I could scarcely walk a block. Now I can walk three or four miles without fatigue, and, as you see, can lift my leg and am altogether a different man—and all from eight or nine boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. About three years ago I saw Dr. Williams' Pink Pills advertised in a San Francisco paper and decided to try them, and from what I have told you of my condition, you can imagine how weak and pale I was."

"After trying Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I could see in a very short time that I was picking up color and my health and general system was much improved. I did not change my diet, nor did I take an other medicine, and I can assert that as a blood maker and builder up of the system, they are invaluable, as my increase in weight from 145 to 185 pounds I can lay to nothing else than Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

"I have recommended them to hundreds whose blood was impoverished, whose system was run down and who needed building up, and shall continue to do so, as I believe they are the best medicine in the world for that purpose."

Signed, EDWARD T. DUDLEY.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of July, 1900.

JUSTIN GATES, Notary Public, In and for the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

All the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves are contained in a condensed form in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, over-work, excesses of whatever nature. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

THE DEWEY HOMESTEAD



The above picture shows the house where George Dewey was born, December 26th, 1837. It was occupied by the Dewey family until after the death of the Admiral's father. It then came into the possession of Captain Edward Dewey, who sold it to its present owner and occupant, T. R. Gordon, Esq., in the summer of 1889. Mr. Gordon moved it to its present site in the following February, 1890, and has occupied it until the present time. Mr. and Mrs. Gordon are unfailing in their courtesy to the thousands who visit this shrine, the birthplace of Admiral Dewey.

A recent letter from T. R. Gordon to the Peruna Drug Mtg Co., Columbus, O., reads as follows:

"It is with great satisfaction that I find myself able, after an extended trial to write to you in this emphatic manner of the good your Peruna has done my wife."

"She has been troubled with catarrh from childhood, and whenever she has a cold, or any unusual condition of the weather it was worse than usual, and seemed more than she could bear. The dropping in her throat at night prevented refreshing sleep, in fact, we came to look upon it as incurable, and from the many remedies used in vain, we had reason to."

"We are thankful and happy to say that your 'Peruna' has been of great benefit to her, and confidently look for a complete and entire cure. High praise is not much to bestow upon your remedy."—T. R. Gordon.

Address The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O., for free book on Catarrh.

A HOBO ON A TRAIN.

His Brief Interview With a Brake-man and the Conductor.

"I spent several hours in a small country town not far from here a few days ago," said a young professional man of this city, "and to kill time I joined the usual group in the corner grocery store. One of the crowd was a freight brakeman, and he told a story about a tramp who was stealing a ride on the bumpers during his last run."

"The conductor seen him first," he said, "and when he came back to the caboose he said, says he: 'Bill, there's a blamed ugly little hobo on the trucks behind the first car. Suppose you go up and fire him off.' 'All right, cap,' says I, and starts front. When I gets to the first car, I looks down, and, sure enough, there was a big, greasy hobo squatting on a ledge, holdin on to the brake iron. 'Hi, there!' says I, 'what if you mean by tryin to beat the road? We're runnin slow now, and you hop right off!' The hobo reached around into his pocket and pulled out a gun about a yard long. When he pointed it at me, it looked like a piece of stovepipe. 'You freckle nosed baboon,' says he, 'if you don't go 'bout your business real sudden, I'll cave your face in! Skip!' says he. I skipped."

"When I got back to the caboose, the conductor says, 'Well, Bill, did you fire the hobo?' 'No,' says I, 'I didn't. In chatin with him,' I says, 'I found out we was kin, and I didn't really have the heart to bounce the poor fellow.' 'Well, I'll do it myself, then,' says the conductor, gettin hot, and away he goes over the tops. Pretty soon I could hear him comin back lickety split, on a dead run. He slid down the brake iron like a streak of greased lightning and dropped into the caboose seat all out of breath. 'Did you fire him?' says I. 'No,' says he, sort of faint. 'Why, how was that?' says I, pretendin to be surprised. 'Well, I'll tell you,' says he, confidential. 'It's funny, but, if you know, when we got to talkin, I found out he was some kin to me too.'"

If All Candidates Were White.

The word "candidate" is from the Latin "candidatus." Literally it means white robe, and it was thus called because in Rome those who sought office wore a glittering white toga. Fancy, if you can, all our modern Americans dressed in accordance with their political ambitions. In some sections there would be no such thing as a dark suit of clothes. Washington would simply be one shining center of universal whiteness.—Saturday Evening Post.

That's All.

"I hear that Bellingham has married money," said Perkiss.

"It's a false report," replied Rottingdon. "He married a embezzler."

No External Symptoms.

The blood may be in bad condition, yet with no external signs, no skin eruption or sores to indicate it. The symptoms in such cases being a variable appetite, poor digestion, an indescribable weakness and nervousness, loss of flesh and a general run-down condition of the system—clearly showing the blood has lost its nutritive qualities, has become thin and watery. It is in just such cases that S. S. S. has done some of its quickest and most effective work by building up the blood and supplying the elements lacking to make it strong and vigorous.

"My wife used several bottles of S. S. S. as a blood purifier and to tone up a weak and emaciated system, with very marked effect by way of improvement."

"We regard it a great tonic and blood-purifier."—J. F. DUFF, Princeton, Mo.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube gets inflamed, it swells and the ends are closed, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circular, free.

Sold by DR. J. C. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

DROPSY

10 DAYS' TREATMENT FREE.

Have made Dropsy and its complications a specialty for twenty years with the most wonderful success. Have cured many thousands of cases.

DR. H. H. GREEN'S DROPSY.

Box N, Atlanta, Ga.

PISO'S CURE FOR

DURES WHEN ALL ELSE FAILS.

Use Green's Syrup. Takes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

CHINESE BOY AT HOME.

Long Hours in School and Sports of the Vacation.

Among the representatives of the celestial kingdom in this city are Lee Way and his cousin, Ah Foon. They are bright and intelligent, and are interesting characters. Of their earlier life in China they give very lucid accounts.

Lee Way has been in the United States about twenty years, first locating in New York City. In his native country he has a wife and son, and he has made frequent visits to them since he first came to America. Lee received instruction in English before he crossed the Pacific, and he also attended school in New York. Both he and his cousin receive weekly instructions at the hands of teachers of the Baptist Sunday school, and Lee especially has become proficient in his use of the English language.

Ah Foon has been in America only a few years, and has resided in Ogdenburg about a year. He is married, and his wife was left behind in his native land. Before coming to America Ah Foon was in school until he was 16, with English tutors, but his knowledge of the language is meager. Until a few years ago there were no woman teachers in all China. Now there are many, and students are received until past the age of 35. There are many native teachers, as well as the missionaries, who come from foreign lands. The scholars sit on high stools at desks and study aloud. At 10 and 12 years the Chinese scholars can read and write very well. Every lesson is learned by rote. The teacher always retains possession of a punishing stick, and occasionally lazy or tardy scholars receive a few sound raps with it.

The scholars are at school early in the morning, and it is not uncommon for boys to study ten hours a day. That would seem a long time for American boys to devote to study in a single day, but, according to Ah Foon, the juvenile Chinaman never grumbles at the long hours, and he and his companions climb upon their stools and sing out their lessons all at the same time as loudly as they can. Vacation is always during the rice harvesting season. Then the boys fly kites and enjoy many other pastimes which are similar to those seen in America, such as walking on stilts, playing hide and seek, blind man's buff and leapfrog.

"We have great fun fighting beetles, too," said Ah Foon. "In China there are no bad boys like here. All boys are respectful to all older than themselves. They do not think it fun to hurt other people's feelings. One thing I have seen here is a very old trick in China. You see boys place a package on the sidewalk, and when some one stoops to pick it up it is gone, for there is a string tied to it, and a little boy at the other end of the string."—Ogdenburg Journal.

RECENT INVENTIONS.

By a new opera glass attachment the focusing of the glass is made easier, the spindle being rotated by a rack bar, which is pivoted on the frame and has a serrated knob projecting over the top, to be reciprocated by the finger and open or close the glass.

Buttons are easily cleaned without removal from the garment by a new machine, which has a slotted base, in which a slide is arranged to open and receive the button, with a brush suspended above the opening to be revolved by a crank and scrub the button.

Liquids will not spill over in filling bottles if an improved funnel is used, the tube being inserted in a rubber stopper to fit tightly in the neck of the bottle, with a small tube inside to exhaust the air and an internal stopper which cuts off the flow when the bottle is full.

Housekeepers will appreciate a new griddle-greasing device, which has a hollow handle to contain the liquid, with an opening leading into a flat pocket at one end, the face of the pocket having a felt pad to distribute the grease and being covered by a metal cap when not in use.

A Frenchman has designed a neat disinfecting device for purifying rooms, comprising a cup to be suspended over the top of a lamp chimney or gas jet, in which the liquid is placed for evaporation, with a horizontal fan above the cup to be revolved by the heated air and spread the disinfectant.

An Iowa man has patented a storm front for buggies, having a steel frame extending upward at the rear of the dashboard, provided with a spring controlled window, which can be raised above the dasher, the remainder of the frame being covered with a waterproof curtain extending to the buggy top.

Shortened His Sentence.

A man charged with bigamy was once brought before Judge Gary, of Illinois. The accused had lived two years with the second woman, and he concluded to plead guilty on the understanding with the State's Attorney that his sentence would divorce him from No. 2. When he stood before Judge Gary the little man looked over his desk and asked in a voice of kindness: "Do you understand what the plea of guilty means?"

"Yes, your honor."

"And do you understand if you so plead it will be my duty to send you to the penitentiary? Do you understand that?"

"Yes, your honor. Anything to get free."

The judge looked at the man for a moment and then said in his inimitable manner:

"I suppose there are some things beside which prison would be a relief. Any relative or friends of the defendant in court?"

A woman in black stood up on a bench, and said in a voice which sounded like a rip of cambric:

"I am his second wife, judge."

Judge Gary replied immediately, with no change in his voice or face:

"Some things beside which prison would be a relief. You ought to be willing to take three years."

The prisoner nodded an assent.

Judge Gary looked over at the woman in black. He seemed to read her in a second. He turned to the man who had pleaded guilty and said:

"I will give you one year. You seem to have had the other two before they arrested you."—Green Bag.

Common Sense Talk with Women

If a person is ill and needs a medicine it is not wise to get one that has stood the test of time and has hundreds of thousands of cures to its credit?

A great many women who are ill try everything they hear of in the way of medicine, and this experimenting with unknown drugs is a constant menace to their already impaired health.

This seems to us very unwise, for there are remedies which are no experiments and have been known years and years to be doing only good.

Take for instance Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; for thirty years its record has been one unbroken chain of success. No medicine for female ills the world has ever known has such a record for cures.

It seems so strange that some people will take medicines about which they really know nothing, some of which might be, and are, really harmful; while on the other hand it is easily proved that over a million women have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

We have published in the newspapers of the United States more genuine testimonial letters than have ever been published in the interest of any other medicine.

All this should, and does, produce a spirit of confidence in the hearts of women which is difficult to dislodge, and when they are asked to take something else they say, "No, we want Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which has been tried, and never found wanting, whose reliability is established far beyond the experimental stage."

We have thousands of letters like the following addressed to Mrs. Pinkham, showing that

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